

You're My Normal

by Panache Commodity

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Summary: Olivia Pope is the Queen of Pop and one of the greatest entertainers to ever do it. Blessed with an amazing voice and killer dance skills, she is dubbed the female version of Michael Jackson. But she wants normal and she finds it in Entertainment Lawyer Fitzgerald Grant III. Will she risk her career for some normalcy or is she willing to put her career before her happiness? (AU)

1. Prologue

****Prologue ****

TMZ: ****"Pop Star Olivia Pope has been rushed to the hospital from an overdose. She was found unconscious in her L.A. mansion and was airlifted to the hospital. Olivia Pope is listed in critical condition. She is 28 years old."****

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><p>CNN_:** "Good afternoon, we have breaking news coming from Los Angeles. ****_**Multiple reports are coming in right now about Pop star Olivia Pope. It is being reported that the singer has been rushed to the hospital due to an apparent overdose. Sources say that her family has just arrived to the hospital along with her husband. Once we get a visual we'll show you the scene unfolding in front of Cedars-Sinai Medical Center. Sources are saying the singer's fans are crowding the hospital with signs and they appear to be holding hands praying for the Pop star. We'll keep you updated as more details come in**â€|"****_**

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><p>BET__:** "We just got word that our girl Livia Pope has been rushed to the hospital from an apparent overdose; let's keep her in our prayers. We'll keep you updated as more details come in"â€|"****_**

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><p>ENEWS__**: "Singer Olivia Pope is reportedly in the hospital clinging to life from an alleged overdose. Sources close to the singer have said that she has been struggling with depression for years. If you all remember three weeks ago Olivia had a meltdown that was caught on camera while she was with her husband Fitzgerald who is a prominent yet private entertainment lawyer. We'll keep you updated as more details come inâ€|""*_

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><p>CNN__**: "Welcome back if you are just joining us Pop star Olivia Pope has been rushed to the hospital from an apparent overdose. We are now showing you live footage from Cedars-Sinai Medical Center where singer Olivia Pope was brought here after being found unconscious in her bedroom by her manager Harrison Wright around 1:30 Pacific Time. Emergency assistance was called immediately and the singer was airlifted to the hospital to save time due to paramedics being unable to find a pulse. We can see more and more fans surrounding the hospital with signs. It is being reported that fans are singing some of the singer's biggest hits. It also being reported that the floor Olivia Pope is on is currently on lockdown for the singer's safety. We'll keep you updated as more details come inâ€|""*_

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><p>ENEWS__**: "For those of you just joining Pop star Olivia Pope has been rushed to Cedars-Sinai Medical Center from an apparent overdose. New details are emerging, Olivia Pope allegedly overdosed on Anafranil which is an anti-depressant. The singer was prescribed the pills after a long battle with depression. We are told the hospital is surrounded with fans who are demanding answers on the Pop star's condition. Again her family along with her husband Fitzgerald Grant III is with her. We'll keep you updated as more details come inâ€|""*_

* * *

><p>Everyone around him is talking and moving around and by everyone he means some of Olivia's fake ass leeching family members. His mother in-law Cara Pope is on the phone of course probably selling personal details surrounding what she believes led up to Olivia's overdose to the highest bidding reporter. Olivia's older sister Grace and Grace's husband Henry looks as if they'd rather be somewhere else. Olivia's aunts and uncles are faking their grievance over the situation. Olivia's older brother TJ whom Fitz actually likes and thinks is the most genuine of his in-laws is sitting alone with his face in his hands distraught. Then there was Harrison, who is Olivia's older cousin and manager yapping away on his BlackBerry. Fitz hears them and he wished they would shut the hell up and stop moving.<p>

He also hears the TV. He hears the various news channels and other entertainment networks reporting on his wife. His wife, the same wife he was just with yesterday. Yesterday she was fine, she was happy, she was Livvie. The same Livvie he made love to before he left, the same Livvie kissed before he left, The same Livvie he held before he

left, and most importantly the same Livvie he told he loved before he left. What the hell happened in the 15 hours since he has been gone, Fitz have no idea. He was wrapping up a meeting with one of his clients when he got the phone call from his mother in-law. Fitz mind suddenly reverts back to that phone call

“Why is Liv's mom calling me? Fitz thinks to himself as he slides the arrow across his iPhone accepting the call.”

“Hello.” Fitz greets.

“Fitzgerald, its Livia”

“What's wrong?” Fitz cuts her off as his heart sunk to the pit of his stomach. He could tell from the tone of Olivia's mom's voice that something was not right. He feels his legs about to give out on him at any second.”

“S-s-she overdose about 10 minutes ago and was airlifted to the hospital she's in critical”

Fitz drops his cell phone and runs out of his hotel room all the way down to the lobby. He's out of breath but he doesn't care, he needs to make it to the airport so that he could get on the first thing smoking back to LA. He ignores his assistant Rachel as he bypasses her on his way out of the hotel. Fitz has tunnel vision and his main focus is getting to his wife's side.”

Now as he sits in the chair awaiting the news on his wife's condition, Fitz tries to piece together why Olivia would do something like this? Sure he knows all about her battle with depression, in the 2 years that he's known her, he's seen Olivia at her worse when dealing with her depression. The most recent is three weeks ago when she had a meltdown while they were out shopping, and of course the media blew the entire thing out of proportion. But since then she's been better not 100% herself, but better. So what happened in his absence that led to this? Maybe if he would have stayed home with her none of this would have happened. God forbid if Olivia doesn't pull through, this will be all on Fitz. He was her normal, he was the one that kept her sane and he was her knight and shining armor. Fitz wouldn't know what to do with himself if Olivia doesn't pull through this. They have so much more to accomplish together like starting their own family.

“Fitzgerald Grant.” Fitz lifts his face out of his hands and stares at the doctor in front of him. Wiping the stray tears away, he gets up from the chair and waits for the doctor to speak on his wife's condition.

Olivia's family including TJ whose eyes are bloodshot red from crying surrounds the doctor just as he is about to speak. “Hello, I am Dr. Greene. We were able to get a pulse back from Olivia.” Fitz along with Olivia's family let out a big sigh of relief at the good news. “We were also able to pump her stomach just in time before the Anafranil did serious damage. Unfortunately due to her being unconscious so long before being found, she has slipped into a coma due to reduced amount of oxygen to her brain.” Fitz drops his head and feels the tears fall from his eyes. “A coma, she's in a fucking coma,” Fitz thinks. “Right now it's a touch and go thing with Ms. Pope. She will wake up when she wants to wake up. She will remain in

the ICU until she is able to breathe on her own." _She's not breathing on her own, dammit Liv; _Fitz clinches his fist biting the inside of his jaw.

"Thank you Dr. Greene," Fitz solemnly replies shaking the older man's hand.

"No problem."

"Can I see her?" Fitz asks not giving a damn about Olivia's family except for TJ. He needs to see her and he needs to see her now. It would put his mind at ease to see her even though she probably has tubes running in and out of her mouth, nose and arms. He doesn't care though none of that matter, he just needs to see his Livvie.

"Yes you can see her." Dr. Greene assured.

"Wait someone has to give a statement on her condition her fans are going crazy look at the TV. They're going to start rioting if we don't tell them something." Harrison says. _That's all he cares about is a fucking statement_, Fitz felt like punching Harrison in the face right now.

"That's all you care about! My sister is in a fucking coma and all you care about is a statement so her fans won't riot! Fuck her fans!" TJ barks in Harrison's face saying everything Fitz wanted to.

"TJ calm down, Harry has a point look at the TV." Cara reason placing a hand on TJ's shoulder who yanks away from his mother.

Everyone looks at TV and Olivia fans have literally mobbed the hospital. There had to be over a hundred people surrounding the hospital and it looked as though more people were showing up. Fitz cannot stand Harrison, but in this moment he was right someone does need to make a statement to calm her fans down.

"I'll do it." Fitz speaks up.

"I thought since I am her manager I should do it." Harrison replied.

"I'm her_ husband_ I'll do it." Fitz with more authority in his voice replies daring Harrison to challenge him.

"I agree Fitz should do it." TJ added siding with Fitz.

"But I am her manager." Harrison justified.

"They're right Harry." Olivia's mom Cara intervenes breaking the tension between the two men.

"Whatever." Harrison sighed and went back to tapping away on his BlackBerry.

"We can get a podium set up in a few minutes." Dr. Greene declared.

"Thank you." Fitz along with Olivia's family responded simultaneously. Dr. Greene nodded his head and walked off paging someone to get the podium set up.

"Bro she's gonna be fine, my baby sis is going to pull through she's a fighter." TJ professed wrapping Fitz up in a brotherly hug.

"She is she have to she can't leave us." Fitz patted TJ's back.

"Be strong when you go out there for her."

"Of course," Fitz broke the hug.

"Fitzgerald I just want to say â€"

"Fitzgerald the podium is set up, are you ready?" Dr. Greene asked cutting Cara off. He was standing with a woman dressed in a suit who Fitz assumes is one of the hospital public relations rep.

"Hi I am Paulette Smith and I work in the public relations department. You can follow me outside where you can give a statement regarding your wife Olivia Pope condition."

"You got this bro." TJ encouragingly says.

Fitz nods his head and follows Paulette hoping that he could keep it together for the sake of Olivia. Damn her family he doesn't like any of her family members aside from her older brother TJ. The rest of her family can go to hell. Her family is a big reason why she suffers from depression and anxiety. Once she is out of the hospital, Fitz will be taking his wife far away where she can recover without having her family in her ear constantly, being stalked by fans, or being harassed by paparazzi. It seems as if he is the only one that cares about Olivia's health and he will make sure that she returns to her normal self. He misses the person she was on their honeymoon.

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><p>Daaammnn girl back at again with another story lol! Babes don't fret I have not abandoned Everything Comes With A Price! However, this idea has been circulating in my head for a while! I had to get it out! So Olivia in this story is as big of a star as Michael Jackson was, but she struggles with the demands of the music business the same way Noni did in Beyond The Lights (if you haven't seen that movie please do). I know there are stories with Olivia as a singer and as Fitz as a singer, but this story is different I PROMISE! Let me know what you think so far, thanks Babes!

2. The Making Of A Star

**AN: Babes thank you for the follows and favorites for this story so far as well as the reviews. Again this story has been in my mind for some time now. So the prologue was basically an incident that will happen later in the story, the following chapters will be leading up to what caused Olivia to overdose. I'd rather write it this way then to give flashbacks. So these particular chapters will be shorterâ€| until Fitz is introduced. So here is chapter 1, hope you enjoyâ€|

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* * *

><p>23 years earlierâ€|_

**1987 â€" The making of a star **

Cara is in the kitchen preparing breakfast for her family. Her husband Travis is sitting on the couch in the living room watching television, while their three children were upstairs still asleep. After setting the table, Cara called out for husband to go wake their children up for breakfast.

Travis first stop was their eldest son TJ's bedroom. Travis knocks three times before entering his 12 year old son's bedroom. TJ was sprawled across his bed knocked out cold. He still slept the same exact way he did like when he was a baby.

"TJ wake up its time for breakfast boy." Travis says nudging his son in the arm.

TJ stirs and wakes up at the mention of breakfast. "Be right down," he groggily replies rubbing sleep out of his eyes.

Travis smiles and heads to their daughter Grace's bedroom. Again he knocks three times which is a rule in the Pope's house before entering his 10 year old daughter bedroom. Like the princess she is, Grace was sleeping peacefully in her pink canopy bed.

"Princess, wake up its time for breakfast." TJ taps her shoulder lightly.

Grace opens her eyes and smiles at her father. "Morning Daddy," She yawns.

"Good morning Princess, get ready for breakfast." Travis bends down and kisses Grace's forehead before leaving out of her bedroom.

Last but not least Travis made his way into he and Cara's youngest daughter Olivia. Since Olivia is five years old the rule of knocking three times doesn't apply to her yet, she still has five years to go before she gets that type of privacy. Upon entering Travis heard one of Olivia's favorite songs playing by one of her favorite singers in the world. Whitney Houston's hit song 'Greatest Love of All' was crooning through the speakers of Olivia's stereo system she recently got for Christmas. Walking inside of Olivia's bedroom decorated in posters of her favorite musicians, Travis finds her singing along to the song as quiet as she could be. If there is one thing Travis knows it's that his daughter was blessed with unorthodox vocals. She is a child prodigy nonetheless. At the mere age of five, Olivia has range to her voice that Travis finds extraordinary and not because she's his daughter. His baby girl can sing and dance her little butt off and everyone loves hearing Little Miss Olivia sing and dance.

"Hi Daddy!" Olivia beams with a bright smile showing off her two missing front teeth. She is sitting on her princess bed with her legs dangling over holding her microphone.

"Hi Livvie you sound amazing as always." Travis joins Olivia on her bed.

"Thank you Daddy. I made sure to sing in my quiet voice so I wouldn't wake anyone." Even though she is only 5, Olivia is so caring and generous. This is one of the many things Travis loves about his

daughter her sweetness and innocence.

"I know 'cause you're a big girl that cares. Let's go downstairs to eat breakfast." Travis stands up and outstretches his arms waiting for Olivia to jump in them.

"Yay 'cause I am hungry Daddy!" Olivia replies jumping into her father's arms.

"I bet you are."

After blessing the food, the Popes began digging into their breakfast.

"So I decided to quit my job and start a girl trio group with Olivia being the lead singer." Travis says shocking everyone at the table including Olivia.

Everyone stopped eating and just stared at Travis as if he had grown an extra head.

"Excuse me?" Cara asks unsure if she heard her husband correctly.

"I am quitting my job and starting a girl trio group with Olivia being the lead singer. Auditions for Star Search are coming up and if I get the girls ready now they'll be prepared for the audition." Travis's mind was already made up he just needed the support from his family. His daughter is too talented of a person to live such a mediocre life.

"Quitting your job? We're barely making it by now and you're quitting your job?" Cara disbelievingly asks.

"Do you not understand the talent our daughter possesses? I mean c'mon Cara you can't be blind to the fact that Olivia is a child prodigy. The girl has an eye and ear for music and dancing no child at the age of 5 should have. So why should we let that talent go to waste."

The Pope children were listening intently to their parents. TJ agreed 100% with his father; it was true that his little sister had an undeniable musical and dance gift. Everyone always says she is a little Michael Jackson when it comes to dancing and a little Whitney Houston when it comes to singing and that combination mixed together is dangerous. Grace on the other hand doesn't see the hype over her little sister. Sure Olivia can sing and dance, but she's 5 so everything she does is cute. Grace hates how her dad makes such a big deal over Olivia as if she is his only child. Grace thinks she can sing and dance in her own, but because she is not Olivia her father doesn't care. Olivia however, is ecstatic. All she wants to do is sing and dance for the rest of her life. She doesn't care if she's doing it alone or in group as long as she gets to sing and dance she'll be happy.

"Child prodigy? You really need to stop watching TV. There are plenty of little girls out there that can sing and dance like Livia. I want my daughter to have a real future, I want her to graduate from college and get a real career. There is no room for a five year old in the music industry." Cara shoves a mouthful of eggs into her mouth signaling that she was done with the conversation.

"Livvie," Travis turns his attention to their daughter, "you know you have a musical and dance gift right?" Olivia nods her head up and down, "and you want to show the world your gift right?" Olivia nods her head again, "Livvie you're gonna be a star." Travis leans over and kisses the top of Olivia's messy head full of curls.

"TJ I'm gonna be a star!" Olivia shrieks dancing around in her seat.

"You're gonna be a star kid!" TJ laughs.

"Gracey I'm gonna be a star." Olivia repeats again.

"I guess you are. Can I be excused?"

"Are you okay Princess?" Cara asks.

"Yeah I'm good just not hungry anymore."

Grace gets up from the table and heads back upstairs.

"Livia and TJ go eat your breakfast in your bedrooms while I talk with your father." Cara says in a tone that Olivia and TJ knew meant their father was in trouble.

Once Olivia and TJ are out of earshot Cara begins, "Listen I do want my five year old child in the music industry. You think I don't recognize the gift God has blessed Olivia with. I see it Travis. I also want her to be normal and live a normal life. You know what the music industry and the entertainment world does to these child stars and I do not want that for Olivia. The music industry is just too risky and too shady and I do not want to put Olivia through that. You know sometimes I wish she was just normal and not different. Why can't she be more like TJ and Grace?"

"Carrie look I know you're scared. Hell I am scared myself because once she gets out there in the world there is no turning back. But you know what I am alright with that because it would be selfish us to hold back the gift that she has. It would be selfish of us to not let Livvie use her gift. Everyone is always telling us that she is destined to be a star and I believe it, I just need you to start believing it. Livvie was not meant to be normal and she knows that." Travis just needed his wife to trust him on this. He needs her to trust him in the fact that their child is going to change the music industry with her gift.

"You will be her manager. If Livia makes it as far in the music industry as we think she will you will be her manager. I don't care how many great experienced managers they will try to convince us with, you will be her manager. Livia will have a normal childhood. She will graduate high school; she will attend school dances, hang out with her friends, and go to homecomings and prom. Am I clear?" Cara finishes.

"Yes. I love you, thank you." Travis replies smiling like a damn Cheshire cat.

"I love you more." Cara leans in for a kiss.

"This is the making of a star, our Livvie is about to become a star." Travis proudly states feeling very confident in his statement.

****Babes:** So here we have five year old Liv who just wants to sing and dance. But her family has differing opinions. How are we feeling about Olivia's family? Thoughts so far on her father, mother and siblingsâ€|? Leave your thoughtsâ€|**

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><p>Oh and how about Scandal last night? I feel so bad for Jakeâ€|or Pete we his name is. But I am done with Olivia and her shenanigans. I mean months after professing her love to Fitz and "choosing" him now all of a sudden it's Jake who she wants to be with? I miss the old Scandal! There is no chemistry between Jake and Olivia and I hate how we are supposed to accept this and I also hate how everyone tries to make it seems like Fitz is just this manipulative monster. I hope he moves on and finds happinessâ€| Since Olivia seems as if she can find happiness in Jake! I am scared for Season 6.**

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><p>P.s. RIP to Prince! Another icon gone too soon! Also, RIP to that 15 year Amy Joyner Francis who was beaten to death in a school bathroom. I am disgusted by that tragedy.

3. Dreams Do Come True

****Chapter 2 Dreams Do Come True ****

* * *

><p>Year: 1991

****Place: The Kimberley Moore Show ****

****Location: Chicago, IL****

****Time: 9:45 A.M.****

****Backstage: Olivia Pope Dressing Room ****

"Olivia you need to pull your act together now!" Cara sternly grits bending down to get into Olivia's face who was slouching in her chair with a pout.

"But I am tired Mommy and I don't wanna wear this makeup it makes my face itch." Olivia whines with tears brimming in her eyes. She rubs her tired eyes and yawns, all she wants is to take a nap.

"Tired? Are you kidding me? You're the one that wanted this life! You are the one that wanted to be a star! We gave up everything so you could live your dream. Your brother and sister are living with your grandparents because your father and I have to constantly be on the road with you and your group, and you're tired? Let me tell you something you need to dry those tears before I give your ass something to cry for." Cara vehemently spat.

Olivia flinches at her mother's sharp words and wipes her tears as she tried to get her act together. After the blowup of Dynasty the one thing Olivia didn't get a chance to do was complain. It is true her parents sacrificed and gave up everything so Olivia could chase her dream. She thought it would take a couple of years for the group to take off and reach the level of stardom, popularity and international success they have, but in three short years, Dynasty is on the rise to becoming the best girl group of all time. They already have two Grammy's, three Kid's choice awards, one Brit award, two MTV awards, two AMA's awards and many more. The more success they gained the more she started to see how the money the group began making tore her parents a part. Her father would spend more nights out while her mother began this evil money hungry witch. Damn trying to let Olivia be a child all Cara cared about was money, money and more money. So no Olivia doesn't get a chance to complain, she doesn't get a chance to say she's tired when she is the one that asked for this.

"Hey, five minutes until the show began." Susanne one of the producers informed as she peeked her head into Olivia's dressing room.

"Okay thank you." Cara replies in a faux tone matched with a faux smile.

"Where's Daddy?" Olivia asks looking around for her father who surprisingly wasn't here yet. She hasn't seen her father in two days which is very strange.

"Probably somewhere getting high," Cara huffs with an eye roll.

"Daddy doesn't do drugs." Olivia hates every time her father is late or out for long periods of time her mother says he is getting high somewhere. Her father doesn't do drugs; Olivia cannot picture her father doing drugs.

"Believe what you want. Let's go so you can meet up with the other girls." Cara pulls Olivia from her chair practically dragging her out of the dressing room. As soon as they reached the hallway Cara turned on her fake charm again as Joi and Sunshine the other two members in Dynasty exit out of their dressing rooms with their parents.

"Liv are you excited about our interview with Kimberley!" Joi the second lead vocalist of Dynasty exclaims. She is the oldest in the group at 12 years old and she has such a beautiful voice just not as much range or depth as Olivia.

"Yeah," Olivia quietly responds with her head low. She is still thinking about that tongue lashing her mother gave her. Olivia's mind began to wonder as she thinks of why her mother doesn't like her.

"Ollie are you okay?" Sunshine asks. She is the second oldest of the group at 11 years old and though her voice is nowhere near in comparison with Olivia's and Joi's, her singing voice creates the perfect balance between the powerful voices of Olivia's and Joi's.

"Yeah I am fine Sunny." Olivia lies. If her mother was not standing

there she would have told Joi and Sunshine what was bothering her. But she knew her mother would give her another tongue lashing followed by a whopping if she kept on complaining.

Sunshine wraps her arms around Olivia pulling her in for a hug. "We'll talk after the show." She whispers into Olivia's ear. Sunshine breaks the hug and smiles. Olivia nods her head and the girls wait to be called onto stage.

* * *

><p>On Stage

"Going live in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!" Susanne yells

The music begins and the crowd gets on their feet applauding Kimberley Moore as she made her way from backstage. Kimberley waved to the guest while heading over to her chair like she did before every show.

"How are you!?" She yells out to the crowd filled with teenagers, pre-teens, toddlers and their parents.

The crowd responds by cheering louder flashing their Dynasty signs. Kimberley takes a seat and waits for the crowd to simmer down their applause before she begins to speak.

"Oh my goodness so today's show is going to be filled with so much fun! We have three special young ladies about to join us from the girl group Dynasty!" The crowd breaks into another applause. "Now these girls are all under the age of 15 years old yet they already on the rise to becoming one of the best girl groups of all time! So without further due please give a warm welcome to Dynasty!" Again the crowd erupts into applause as they waited for Dynasty to make their way to the stage.

Together hand in hand, Olivia, Joi and Sunshine walked onto the stage with Olivia in the middle. The girls were dressed in cute summer dresses with sandals to match and their hair curled. They truly looked like your average girl group next door, but they were so much more than that. With their free hands the girls waved to the crowd smiling as they made their way over to the couch.

****Crowd:** "We love you Dynasty! You guys rock! Oh my God I can't believe you're really here! We love you!" ****Those were some of the chants the girls heard. It was in this moment Olivia came alive again. No matter how tired she is every time she hits a stage whether for an interview or a concert she aims to give her best. Yes she is exhausted the girls were in the studio all night, but hearing a fraction of their fans show this amount of love to them, Olivia knows it is her duty to return that love right back.**

****KM:** "Young ladies welcome, how are you?" ******

****OP:** We're good, thanks for having us on your show Ms. Kimberley."
****Olivia smiles showing off her high defined cheek bones.**

****KM:** "So well-mannered I love it! Now Olivia you're the youngest in the group correct?"******

OP: "Yes I am."

**Crowd: "Aww we love you Livia!" **

OP: "Love you more."

KM: "You are just too cute. And who is the oldest?"

JW: "I am the oldest."

SP: "Then it's me"

**KM: "So you girls are like Olivia's big sisters?" **

**JW & SP: "Yes!" **

**KM: "So Joi since you're the oldest do you find yourself taking on the responsibility of being the leader of the group." **

JW: Sometimes yeah I do. But then there are times where Olivia steps up as well as Sunshine. Believe it or not Olivia is the most mature out of the group. She is literally the best little sister you could ever ask for."

**Crowd: "Awwwww!" **

Olivia blushes at Joi's comment. Not being around her own siblings especially her older brother TJ has been plaguing Olivia, she truly misses her brother, but Sunshine and Joi both stepped up filling in that missing void.

KM: "I think what draws people to you girls is the fact that you all are so relatable. You all are down to earth and despite being one of the biggest pop girl groups in the world right now you still are the average young girls, you know what I mean? So kudos to your manager for allowing you girls to still be little girls."

OP: "Yeah we're managed by my dad the wonderful Travis Pope and he is amazing. Of course he works us hard, but he still lets us have fun too. We still get to do the things that other girls our age are doing and that is cool."

KM: Yes that is! So you girls are going on your first world tour soon, are you excited?"

**JW, OP, SP: "Yes we're ecstatic!" **

KM: So we have time for one question from a fan."

**JW, OP, SP: "Okay." **

The girls watch as a girl around their age gets up and makes her way to the mic at the front of the stage.

**Fan 1: "Hi my name is Emily, and I am 13 years old. I am so happy to be here meeting you girls! You are my favorite girl group and I love you all so much," **she starts crying and the girls get up from the couch and walks off the stage to hug Emily. **"I just want to know how you guys balance this stardom while trying to maintain a semi normal life." **Emily finishes wiping her eyes.

Olivia looks to Joi to answer first.

**JW: "Well like Olivia said her father who is also our manager does a great job with letting us still do the things girls our age do. So after a long day in the studio he'll take us shopping afterwards. He'll take us to the movies or to the skating rink. **

She then nods to Sunshine to answer.

SP: Yeah we have the best manager it's the small things you know that counts. And I know even if his daughter wasn't in this group he would still do the same because that's just who he is."

**KM: I love it! Well girls it was a pleasure talking to you and I wish you nothing but the best on your upcoming world tour! Please come back to visit and don't become a stranger to the show!"
**

JW, OP, SP: "Thank you for having us, and we won't."

The crowd cheers as the girls leave the stage. Olivia sees her mother waiting by her dresser room on her cell phone. Usually her father would be waiting by the stage to congratulate them. Olivia is not sure if her mother saw the interview or not. Joi and Sunshine walked into their dressing room while Olivia tried to get her mother's attention.

"Mom did you see the interview?" Olivia quietly asks though she was jumping for joy on the inside from the excitement.

"I'm gonna call you back they're done," Cara ends her call on her cell phone and focuses her attention on Olivia. "So your father is the greatest in the world right? All the times I've had to fill in for him as your manager and the only person you thanked in that God awful interview was your father. Well go in your dressing and see your precious Daddy, he's high out of his mind." Cara cynically laughs.

Olivia opens the door to her dresser room only to find her father in her chair with his head practically in his lap.

"Daddy!" She runs over to him jumping into his lap.

"H-h-hey Livvie." Travis slurs lifting his head up with his eyes half shut.

>"Where were you Daddy?" Olivia curls up into his side with her arms wrapped around his neck.<p>

"Daddy was um was handling business Livvie for the group." Olivia knew it and he looked exhausted too.

"I knew it. I wish you were here to see the interview I think we did good and Ms. Kimberley was so nice Daddy. But Mommy didn't like it." Olivia buried her head into her father's chest.

"I bet it was Livvie, but hey look Daddy gotta go take care of some more business I just wanted to see you. I love you." Travis gets up from the chair with Olivia still in his arms. He places her on her feet and kisses her forehead.

"Wait no don't go Daddy," Olivia pleads.

"Livvie Daddy gotta go baby," she noticed how fidgety he was.

"But Daddy â€"

"I love you Livvie." Travis was already out of the door.

"See what I tell you. I was so concerned what this business would do to you but it looks like it then turned out your weak ass father. Oh and I am taking over as Dynasty's new manager, I already sat down with the record label and lawyers and they're drawing up a clause to get your father removed." Cara revealed walking over to grab her things so they could make their flight.

"You can't just say Daddy isn't our manager anymore." Olivia retorts not understanding the severity of the situation. All she knows is that her father is being taken down as Dynasty's manager and that can't happen.

"I can and will. I gave up everything for you so this position is mine just as well as it is his." Cara seethed leaving Olivia in the dressing room before she could respond.

"Hey kiddo are you okay?" Olivia's body guard Rocco asks walking into the dressing room.

"Yeah, I'm good." Olivia replies fighting back the tears.

"Well c'mon so we can make this plane. Joi and Sunny are already heading to the airport as we speak" Rocco smiled holding out his hand.

"Yeah I kinda miss L.A I guess they do too." Olivia smiles grabbing Rocco's hand as they headed out of the dressing room

"Hey Olivia!" Olivia turns around at her name being called.

"Hi, Ms. Kimberley," Olivia waves.

"I just want to say it was a pleasure having you girls on my show. You girls are a prime example of dreams do come true. Keeping being a rock star okay?"

"Okay Ms. Kimberley, it was nice meeting you." Olivia smile.

"Likewise, take care sweetie."

Olivia and Rocco make it to the awaiting SUV and gets inside. Olivia notices her mother is not in the SUV and finds that strange. Did her mother really leave her?

"Where's my mom?"

"She's riding in another car." Rocco responds looking out of the window.

"Why?"

"Um it was her request."

"Oh." Olivia drops her head refusing to let the tears that were threatening to spill fall.

"Hey Rocky?" Olivia softly asks.

"What's up kiddo?"

"Do you think it's all worth it?"

"Do you think it's all worth it?" Rocco threw the question right back at Olivia.

"Sometimes I do but sometimes I get lonely and miss my old life. I miss how my mom and dad used to be. I miss my brother and sister. But then I hit the stage and I feel like it is all worth it you know." Olivia wipes the one tear that slipped out of her eye.

"Then yes I think it is worth it. You can't give up kiddo, I know things are rough right now between your folks, but you are destined for greatness. Keep making your dreams come true, okay?"

"Okay," Olivia slides over next to Rocco and lays her head on his shoulder. "Thanks Rocky you're the best."

"So are you kiddo."

_Then why doesn't my mother like me, dreams do come true, but are they worth your mother not liking you, _Olivia thinks to herself.

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><p>Babes, just wanted to leave you all with this chapter because I am going to update Everything Comes With A Price. So Olivia's mom Cara has done a complete 360 in her approach with Olivia's music career. And her father, well we know how that story goes. What do you guys think so far? Leave your thoughts, until next time babes!

End
file.